large force to meet them, but they had passed that place four hours before

*May* RUMOTJRS

Six ships are being victualled to be sent to Loid Thomas Howard who has sailed for the islands with charge to do somewhat upon the coast of Spain *a** he goes The talk of the slaughter of the men of Rouen by Sn Roger Williams is in everyone's mouth

*1st June* SIDNEY'S * ASTROPHEL AND STELLA '

Sir Philip Sidney's *Astiupfal awl Sulla* that hitherto is known but in private copies is now printed and set forth before the world with a preface by young Nashe [c] Put out your rush candles,' quoth he, [c] you poets and rimers, and bequeath your crazed quatorzains to the chandlers , for lo, here he cometh that hath broken your legs Apollo hath resigned his ivory harp unto Astrophel, and he, like Mercury, must lull you asleep with his music Sleep Argus, sleep Ignorance, sleep Impudence, for Mercury hath lo, and only lo Paean belongeth to Astrophel

Dear Astrophel, that in the ashes of thy love lives t again like the Phoenix , O might thy body, as thy name, live again likewise here amongst us but the earth, the mother of moi tality, hath snatched thee too soon into her chilled, cold arms and will not let thee by any means be drawn from her deadly embrace , and thy divine soul, carried on an angel's wings to heaven, is installed in Hermes' place, sole prolocutor to the Gods '

THE FIRST SONNET or ASTROPIIFL

Loving in truth, and fain my love in verse to show,
That the dear *She,* might take some pleasure of my pain
Pleasure might cause her read, reading might

make her know,
Knowledge might pity win, and pity grace obtain
I sought fit words to paint the blackest face of woe,
Studying inventions fine, her wits to entertain,
Oft turning others' leaves, to see if thence would flow,
Some fresh and fruitful shower, upon my sunburnt bram
But words came halting out, wanting Invention's stay,
Invention, Nature's child, fled Stepdame Study's blows
And others[3] feet still seemed but strangers in my way,